

# MAINE FARMER

## AND JOURNAL OF THE USEFUL ARTS.

BY WILLIAM NOYES & CO.]

"Our Home, Our Country, and Our Brother Man."

[E. HOLMES, Editor.]

Vol. III.

Winthrop, (Maine,) Friday, December 4, 1835.

No. 44.

### The Maine Farmer

IS ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

TERMS.—Price \$2 per annum if paid in advance, \$2.50 if payment is delayed beyond the year.

No paper will be discontinued at any time, without payment of all arrearages and for the volume which shall then have been commenced, unless at the pleasure of the publishers.

All money sent or letters on business must be directed, *post paid*, to Wm. Noyes & Co.

### THE FARMER.

WINTHROP, FRIDAY MORNING, DEC. 4, 1835.

### Chemistry for Farmers.—No. 5.

PRESSURE AND WEIGHT OF ATMOSPHERE—HEIGHT OF IT—PUMP—BAROMETER, &c.

The pressure of the air is a circumstance of great importance in many of the operations of life, and many experiments have been instituted by those who had time, knowledge, and suitable apparatus in order to ascertain facts respecting it. It has been found that if you should take some vessel, say a flask or bottle, that shall have a stopcock fixed to its mouth so that it can be shut up air tight, and it be weighed accurately, and then the air pumped out of it by an air pump, it will then weigh considerable less, on account of its loss of air. From experiments of this kind it is found that at common temperature or warmth, one hundred cubic inches of atmospheric air will weigh a fraction over thirty one grains. It has been found that the pressure of the air varies at various times, according to the temperature, and also other circumstances not well understood. Persons who have ascended very high mountains, or gone up to great heights in air balloons, have found a very sensible difference in the pressure of the atmosphere, and have established two facts, viz: that the atmosphere extends to a great height, and that it diminishes in pressure, or rather in density, being more *rare* or *thin* the higher we ascend. Gay Lussac, a celebrated French Chemist, ascended in a balloon to the height of three miles—he there filled a bottle with air and stopped it tightly. When he came down he plunged the bottle into water, nose down, and opened it—the water rushed in and filled half the bottle.—Now we know, if we cork up a bottle here at the surface of the earth, and plunge the nose perpendicularly down into the water and unstop it, the water will not flow in; hence it is fair to infer that the pressure of the atmosphere at the height of three miles, is only half as much as at the surface, and if it decreased in pressure the higher we go, we should in all probability come to a height where there was no atmosphere at all.

But how high will this be? We do not exactly know; and the only way we can come at it is by calculation. Suppose we start at the level of the sea and find that a certain quantity of air—a junk bottle full, weighs an ounce, at the height of three miles it will weigh half an ounce, and if the decrease of weight or pressure takes place, as we go up, in the same proportion, at 6 miles it will weigh 1-4 of an ounce—9 miles 1-8—12 miles 1-16—15

miles 1-32, and so on. The principal part of the atmosphere must therefore be from 15 to 20 miles above the sea, though the whole height is probably 40 or 45 miles. If you should take a tumbler or bottle and plunge it into a pail of water, fill it half or quite full—turn the bottom up and lift it upward, you would find that the pressure of the air would support the column of water in the tumbler or bottle above the surface of the water in the pail. But how much or how high a column will the pressure of the air support? Accurate experiments and calculations have proved to us, that the air will support a column of water 34 feet high and a column of quick silver 30 inches. That is, a column of air we will say one inch square and 40 miles high will support a column of water an inch square 34 feet high, and a column of mercury (quicksilver) an inch square, 30 inches high; but in order to effect this there must be no pressure of air on the top of the column of water or mercury. It must be taken off some how or other.—This is usually done by a well known machine called a pump—sometimes called a suction pump; but we have before shewn that suction is nothing more than removing the air. With the pump by means of the boxes we first pump up and lift off the air from the surface of the water in the pump stock or log, and then the atmosphere pressing on the surrounding water in the well forces the water up into the pump, and it runs out of the nose. If you should take a long tube of glass or wood or lead, or of any thing which shall be open at one end, tight at the other, and forty feet long, lay it down in a pond and fill it full of water, then raise the tight end or bottom into the air, keeping the mouth under water all the time—the water in the tube would sink down to 34 feet, and of course leave a space from this to the bottom—which would be four feet—with nothing in it. This would be what is called a *vacuum*. If this tube were made of glass you would see the vacant space above the water, and if you made a mark at the surface or top of the column of water to day, perhaps tomorrow it would be a little higher or a little lower, and by watching it you would find that it varied in height owing to a difference in the pressure of the atmosphere on the surface of the pond. Such an instrument is called a *Barometer*, which means a *weight* or *pressure* measure. But a tube 40 feet long, with one end in a mill pond is a *big* instrument and rather clumsy. Let us see if we can't contrive one a little more convenient in size. Suppose you take a small glass tube 34 inches long and fill it with quicksilver, and plunge the open end into a cup of quicksilver,—you will then have the same instrument in a shape which you may put on your table or hang upon your wall. The mercury will sink down to 30 inches, leaving a vacant space above, of 4 inches, and if you paste a piece of paper having degrees on it, or attach a scale to the glass you will then have a barometer which will indicate the pressure of the atmosphere very accurately.

But does the air press upon every thing so? If it does, what is the amount of its pressure, and what hinders our being crushed with the load?

The air being universally diffused around the earth must press upon every thing it comes in contact with. And it has been found that the amount of pressure is equal to 15 lbs. on every square inch of surface. So that if you know how many square inches of surface there is on your body, you can at once tell how much of a load you bear up every moment. The load would undoubtedly crush you at once were it not for the air and fluids inside of your body, which resist or bears up against it.—This will be made evident to you by a simple experiment. If you take a pail and fill it with water, the pail will of course be pressed down by the weight of water. Take hold of it and you will perceive the weight of water, but put it while yet full into a pond of water, and you will at once perceive that it is borne up by the pressure on the outside and bottom, and does not feel heavy at all, because there is a pressure outside and in. So it is with the air outside and inside of our bodies.

Again, take a bladder, twist it together so as to take out all the air, and tie it tight, and you will find that you can not separate the sides by pulling them apart. The pressure of the air will squeeze them together, but blow in a little air and you will find that this inside air will at once resist the pressure of the outside air and keep the sides from being pressed together. This amount of pressure, viz: 15 lbs. to the square inch, or as some will have it, 14 lbs. is called an *atmosphere* in some calculations. Thus, when you hear an Engineer say that the steam presses or is equal to 10 atmospheres he means that it presses equal to 150 lbs. to the square inch. If 8 atmosphere it will be 8 times 15 or 120 lbs to the square inch.

Having thus investigated some of the *mechanical* properties of the atmosphere, we will turn back to our more particular business, and try to find out its ingredients.

### Huge Turnip.

A Ruta Baga was left at our office last week, which weighed 23 1-2 lbs. and girted three feet one inch. It was raised by David Plumer, Esq. of Wales. A few such turnips and a Rohan potatoe or two, would keep "*starve to death*" from a poor Editor for some time. It was a very handsome and well shaped root, but one of our village *Market Inspectors*, which infest the streets upon four legs with a pair of horns, examining every bodies load, must needs bite off a piece of it by way of trial. We wish it had stuck in her weasand.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Cattle Show.

MR. HOLMES:—The late Cattle Show and Fair at Winthrop must have been, we think, from many causes, a very gratifying affair to every friend to the promotion and advancement of the Agricultural interest, and consequently to every friend to the public prosperity and weal. The weather on both days was pleasant as could be desired, which, with the splendid beauties of a New England Autumn, added much to the comforts and pleasures of the occasion.



The exhibition of Stock of different kinds was worthy of much commendation, and afforded to the lover of this part of husbandry a treat not often to be found, whilst the improvements and new inventions in different kinds of Agricultural implements, showed that the inventive genius of the Yankee had not been unmindful of the interest of the farmer. Not the least interesting, however, was the display of articles which were the productions of female industry and skill. An examination of these was attended with many very *comfortable* reflections. The appearance of those *solid comforts* presented in the shape of Butter and Cheese, together with the lighter but scarcely less necessary articles, such as flannel, counterpanes, carpets, hearth-rugs, straw-work, &c. &c. was truly gratifying, and gave tangible evidence of the skill, taste and ingenuity of the excellent wives and daughters of New England.

The Address of Mr. Larabee, was, in our humble opinion, just about the thing that was wanted—something to make a certain portion of our population have more respect for themselves, and a higher and more correct opinion of our own particular section of the country. We have no idea of questioning the correctness of any of Mr. Larabee's remarks, but, although we have an exalted opinion of New England and especially of our own State, are satisfied that our lot has been cast where it has—are proud of the name of Yankee—proud of our fellow-citizens—of their intelligence, enterprise and industry—still, we may say, circumscribed as our travels and means of information have been, that we should not have dared to *go so far* as he did in his encomiums on New England and New England men; but as we said before, not doubting in the least the truth and perfect correctness of all that he said, we are glad that he said what he did, and trust it may have a salutary effect: on the whole, we liked it—yes, we liked it right well, although some of the “maids” did attempt to frown a little at one of his remarks.

But far the most gratifying to us, of all that we saw or heard, was the appearance of the farmers themselves. To us, engaged as we are, body and mind, in the business of farming, it was a cause of most peculiar pleasure to see assembled together so many of our *brethren*, possessing, apparently, all the qualifications necessary to give them a just title to the term gentleman—in its right sense. In this respect, if we do not much mistake in our “reckoning,” there has been a very decided improvement within the few years that our memory embraces. The time has been, when the occupation of a farmer was, by too many, esteemed a poor, if not a low calling. It was an erroneous opinion to be sure, entirely so; but, erroneous as it was, and injurious to the best interests of the country, it did, nevertheless, prevail to a considerable extent. Then the word farmer carried to the minds of many the idea of a man coarse and slovenly in person and dress, awkward and uncouth in manners, and extremely deficient in education and general intelligence.

It is unquestionably true, that there were farmers to whom this description would very fitly apply; it is also undeniably true, that there are too many such now; but, we would ask, what class of people is there, among whom, such are not to be found? It is not strange however, that such pernicious opinions did exist, because, whatever might be their origin, and that point we shall not now stop to examine, it is a fact, that, having once got abroad, farmers themselves were guilty of the almost unpardonable sin of being the most efficient supporters

of them. Should any one doubt this, we think it may be easily proved—for any man, with only half an eye, cannot have failed of observing that many, very many farmers have evidently been ashamed of their occupation, and have, without any sufficient cause, considered, not their business only, but themselves inferior to many others.

Who, that has ever been out of his chimney-corner and carried with him an eye for observation, has not seen, that they, in their intercourse with men of certain other professions, no matter whether business or any thing else brought them in contact, plainly manifest by their conduct that they consider themselves in presence of their superiors? This being the case, and we believe that all we have said is too true, is there any cause for wonder that persons, who form opinions from rather superficial observation, should have imbibed the wrong impressions that they have, in regard to the business. If a man thinks himself inferior to others, they will not be very likely to differ with him in opinion. If we look up to others, we may rest assured that they will look down upon us. We would not be understood as intending these remarks to apply to the whole body of farmers indiscriminately—there are exceptions to almost all general rules and observations—certainly there are in this case. There have been, in by gone days, as well as at the present time, farmers who were an honor to their profession and to society, but the number of such we think is much greater now than it was formerly, and we are happy in believing that it is rapidly increasing. At the present time you may find men—not “few and far between” neither, but frequent and common, who have been bred to the plough, and, having understanding and discernment to perceive that their occupation is a noble and honorable one, are proud of it, being also intelligent and well informed upon all matters of general interest, and possessing moreover an education sufficient for all the common purposes of life, and correct and rational views of moral conduct, are qualified to form a part of, and to carry themselves with ease and manly dignity in the best of “good society;” and whose hard hands and faces “dignified by tan” give ample evidence that they are no strangers to the laborious exercises incident to their occupation.

This is attributable to the great facilities for education which the present time affords, to the increased interest that is felt in agricultural matters both by those who are engaged in it and also by many who are not, and to the salutary change which the public mind has undergone and is still undergoing in respect to agriculture itself. Wise men, of all classes, having right views of public economy, and capable of discerning and rightly estimating the sources of national wealth and prosperity, and the means of perpetuating our excellent institutions, are fast learning to appreciate the importance of this branch of national industry, and of that portion of our citizens who are engaged in it. Public opinion, that irresistible power that pulls down and sets up in spite of opposition, being thus thrown into the agricultural scale, farming becomes what it ought to be, one of the most prominent “orders of the day.” Hence, farmers learn to respect themselves and consequently are respected by others. Hence too persons of all classes—men

\*A just remark. Nothing, under heaven, is wanting to give farmers their proper station, but that they elevate themselves by information, independence of mind and decision of character. Public opinion will then bow to their superiority, and render them and their calling the respect they deserve. Ed.

of first talents, of wealth and taste, and extensive learning, are zealously engaging in the cause, and contributing their influence and the benefits of science to the advancement of this first most important and most noble employment of man. C.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Raising Stock.

MR. HOLMES:—Can you inform me why public opinion varies so much in Massachusetts & Maine. Here we raise and send them young stock annually from four to eight thousand head, at 5 dollars a creature, less than they cost us—there they raise almost none, while they chuckle at our folly in sending them so many creatures at less than their cost. Yearlings have brought generally on an average, say \$6.00, at Brighton in common years for forage, \$1.25 out to the drover. Every farmer who uses his arithmetic knows they cannot be sent there for that sum. Why will our farmers persist in wasting their property in this way? It is said we have got in the habit of it, and how shall we break off. I answer, keep more sheep, raise no calves but the most promising ones, from good breeds. In fine, raise fewer, and with emphasis I add, keep much, very much better. Then you may use up your forage and use the beasts as they ought to be used, for I have no more doubt of its being sinful to allow hunger to prey upon our animals than it is on our families. When we can adopt a course to prevent it, fewer cattle would be sent out of the State, and those sent would bring a fair price and more net profit, and we should not be laughed at for raising miserable stock and selling them for nearly nothing. Will one Farmer in every town benefit himself by such a course, and by good keep, learn what a mighty difference there is in the profits of a cow, for instance, well kept, or kept in the starved, wicked and niggardly manner which we farmers generally keep ours.

A Farmer who sometimes calculates.

For the Maine Farmer.

### The Highlands of Maine equal to any in New England.

MR. HOLMES:—I have been forcibly struck with the bad effects of the usual mode of clearing lands in Maine, which is to cut down all the timber, and then take the driest time, and after lopping the limbs set fire to the whole, and thus throw up all the vegetable matter which has been accumulating for nearly six thousand years, more or less, in an hour, to manure the stars, if they are capable of being manured by smoke.

In conversation the other day with Mr. Turner Curtis of Monmouth, he related to me the following facts. He purchased some time since of Gen. J. Chandler a part of a sheep pasture, at seven dollars per acre. In the fall of 1832 he ploughed one and a half acre and sowed it to winter rye. In 1833 he reaped forty-two bushels of the best rye, which he sold for one dollar per bushel. In 1834 he planted the same acre and a half to potatoes, and raised seven hundred bushels.

In 1835 he sowed wheat on the same land and raised thirty-five bushels, being more than twenty-three bushels to the acre. Said land had accumulated by being pastured, manure of a mixed kind, partly vegetable and partly animal.

From the above facts I make the following calculations:—

Dr.—To ploughing for rye, \$3 per acre,	4.50
“ Rye sowed, 1 1-2 bushels,	1.50
“ Sowing and harrowing in	1.50
“ Reaping and getting into barn	3.00



" Thrashing, &c.	4,25
Expense	\$14,75
Cr.—By 42 bush. Rye at \$1 per bush.	42,00
Profit	\$27,25
Dr.—To expense of Potatoe crop	55,00
Cr.—By 700 bushels of Potatoes at 20 cents per bushel	140,00
Profit	\$85,00
Dr.—To expense of Wheat crop over and above worth of straw	13,50
Cr.—By 35 bushels of wheat at 1,50	52,50
Profit	\$39,00
I will deduct for taxes, fencing and care	17,00
The case will stand thus:—	
Total expense	100,25
Total profit	234,50
Nett profit	\$133,25

The purchase was 20 acres at \$7 per acre. The nett income in 3 years is \$133,25 from 1 1-2 acre, and the 18 1-2 acres used for pasturage were certainly worth more than enough to make up the balance of the purchase money, viz: \$6,75. Thus returning the whole amount of purchase money, & leaving the property on hand improved in value, or in other words, more than doubling his capital in three years.

W.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Peep into Futurity,

Or Predictions beginning Nov. 3, 1835, and ending the last day of December, 1836.

MR. HOLMES:—Many will suffer for bread, meat, fire-wood, clothing, and a comfortable house to live in.

Many will enter the marriage state and get disappointed before the year ends.

Many old Bachelors and Maids must wait another year before they get married.

Many of the dandies, jockies and fops will be bounded by the gaol yard.

Many will condemn others for the same they do themselves.

Many speculators, jockies, dandies and honest persons will get deceived.

Many will continue longer at the gambling table than they are aware.

Many will go to bed supperless and rise in debt.

Many persons, proud of their dress, will be much mortified before the year ends.

Many who are sowing wild oats and spinning street yarn will be disappointed in their value.

Many will find grapes do not grow on thorns, nor figs on thistles.

Many who profess to be temperate will be intemperate in their dress, with their pipes, their snuff boxes, and at tea parties. Likewise, many will take too many kinds of food at one time.

Many words will be spoken inconsiderately by both sexes.

SARTIN.

From the Genesee Farmer.

### On the Culture of Ruta Baga.

MR. TUCKER—I observe an article in your Genesee Farmer, No. 43, of the current volume, on the culture of the Ruta Baga, or Swedish Turnip, by J. H. Gibbor, wherein he states that 800 bushels to the acre may be raised, with a permanent crop of wheat, rye, or barley, after the last dressing. I have this season grown about an acre of ruta бага; and I have this day measured off a square rod of the piece, and it contains five bushels, or at the rate of 800 bushels per acre; and taking each bushel at 56 pounds, which is the weight, gives 44,800 pounds, or 22 tons 40 pounds per acre. I hesitate not to

say, that the crop may be increased by good care to 10 or 1200 bushels per acre. Mine was scarcely more than half attended to—the ground was in potatoes last year, and was ploughed in December after taking up the crop. In May I ploughed it again, and sowed it to carrots; but the seeds failed entirely. I then ploughed it up again, and harrowed it, so as to give a good mellow surface. On June 23d, with Robbins' drill barrow, I sowed it to ruta бага, one pound to the acre—the rows 18 inches apart. I hoed them once in August, and this was all the attention they had. Now the rows to be 12 inches apart is far enough, and in thinning out leave the plants 12 inches apart also—this is standing thick enough.

I have heard many farmers say they never could succeed with this crop, or turnips generally, unless upon a piece of new cleared land. I can tell them with truth, if they will give up their lamentable perseverance in manuring the public road by letting their cattle and cows lie about all night, (as is often the case, to the great annoyance of travelers,) and yard them at night, or give them a patch of an acre close to the barn during the coming winter, which will save them the trouble of hauling it—in the spring plough it so as to have a mellow surface by the harrow before sowing, and about the 20th of June sow it as I state, and soon after they are in the fourth leaf, hoe them, and as soon as you see weeds growing, hoe them again, which if left a week too long, must materially injure the crop—on the other hand, if done in season one man can hoe them in a day,—I will guarantee them 800 to 1200 bushels per acre.

If farmers would turn their attention to root crops more than they do, they would find it incredibly to their advantage—their cattle would be kept in far better order, and at a vast deal less expense, than buying mill feed for them, which in comparison is poor stuff.

Yours, respectfully,

JAMES HOUGHTON.

Carthage, N. Y., November 2, 1835.

*Specification of a Patent for a new and improved mode of constructing a Mill Bush, or Spindle Box, for Flour Mills; and also of making and fixing a Ring and Bale in the Eye of the upper Stone. Granted to WARREN P. WING, of Greenwich, Hampshire county, Mass., February 20, 1835.*

To all whom it may concern, be it known, that I, Warren P. Wing, of Greenwich, in the county of Hampshire, and State of Massachusetts, have invented certain improvements in the manner of fixing the mill bush, or spindle box, and of constructing a ring and bale to be fixed in the eyes of millstones for the grinding of flour, or other articles; and I do hereby declare that the following is a full and exact description thereof.

I make a box, usually of cast-iron, which I adapt in size to the eye of the stone. For the sake of facility of description, I will give the dimensions of one which I have made, and which, after a fair trial, has been found to answer well in practice.

The box has a top, which top fits on to it, like a snuff-box. It is ten inches in diameter, and five inches in depth, the outer rim being three-fourths of an inch in thickness. The bottom and top are both perforated in the centre, so as to allow the mill spindle to pass through them. This box is to contain three bearing pieces, of block tin, or of any proper mixed metal, which are to be forced up against the spindle, and which are in contact with it for about three-fourths of its circumference, the remaining fourth being exposed to the cooling influence of the air. These metal bearings are cast into a follower of cast-iron, a birds-eye view of which resembles the letter H, the outer end of which receives the cam, or eccentric, by which the bearings are to be forced against the spindle. Cells to receive these followers are formed within the box, by six wings, or cheeks, extending from the top to the bottom, the sides of each of the three cells thus formed being parallel to each other, that the followers may slide readily and truly therein; these wings are, of course, cast with the box. The void space between them admit of the contact of air with the spindle, and one of them is to be used for another purpose, to be presently described.

Between the rim of the box, and the crossbars of each of the followers, the bottom is perforated to allow the passage of round rods of iron, the upper ends of which are formed into cams, or eccen-

trices, for forcing up the followers, and, for this purpose, extend up through the whole depth of the box. The lower ends of the above named round rods, or spindles, extend down sufficiently below the bed stone to allow of their being acted upon conveniently, as they are all to turn at the same time. The turning them simultaneously may be effected in various ways, but that which I deem the most simple is by attaching each of the spindles to a ring, by means of a jointed crank, so, that when the ring is made to revolve, the followers will all advance at the same time; other modes will occur to any skilful mechanic, and need not, therefore, be specified.

The cover of the box I make somewhat convex; it need not be more than one-fourth of an inch in thickness; besides the perforation in its centre for the spindle, I usually drill, or cast holes through it, near the inner edge, which I fill with wood, in order to nail the elastic collar thereto.

In order to lubricate, or oil, the spindle, I drill a hole through the bottom of the box, near the periphery, and in one of the angles formed by it, and one of the before named wings, or cheeks, in one of the void spaces. A rod extends down through this hole, in the manner of those attached to the eccentrics, and this carries a leaf within the box, to which a sponge containing oil, or a lump of grease of any suitable kind, may be attached. By turning this rod, the oil, or grease, is brought into contact with the spindle, and lubricates it; and this may be done in a moment, as often as it is found necessary.

My improvement in the bale and ring consists in casting them in one entire piece, in such way that the ring may be let into, and firmly affixed in, the eye of the stone. The bale rises as a semicircle above the ring, or forming such other curve between two opposite points on the diameter of the ring, as shall adapt it to the cock heads of spindles already made. Gains, or notches, are made under the ends of the bale, in the ring, to receive the driver.

What I claim as my invention, is the construction of a spindle box, in which the followers are moved up by eccentrics, or cams, without the necessity of stopping the mill, and operating substantially in the manner described.

I also claim the arrangement for lubricating, as herein described, and likewise the manner of constructing the ring and bale in one piece, as herein set forth; not, however, intending to confine myself to the exact form which I have described, but to vary the same in any manner which I may think proper, whilst the like ends are attached by means substantially the same.

WARREN P. WING.

From the New England Farmer.

### Cheating in Butter.

MR. EDITOR:—Will you allow me to lay before you the grievances of those who have to buy butter? I should not complain of the price of butter, (though that is unusually high,) provided the article was of good quality. But to be obliged to pay from 20 to 25 cents a pound for common salt, under the name of butter, is really too bad. I bought a large firkin a short time since, and found the upper layer very good, but below that the butter was so intolerably salt that it was next to impossible to eat it. We melted a small quantity of it, and separated the salt from the butter, and though we did not weigh them, I think I am safe in saying there was as much salt as butter. I find from inquiry that my neighbors are suffering from the same grievance. Now I say this is a sheer imposition,—a downright cheat. I protest against the introduction of the wooden-nutmeg system into butter making. Do be so good Mr Editor, as to try to convince all butter makers, at least, that honesty is the best policy.

A.

Such cheating as that above complained of should be corrected by legal, if not by legislative, interference. It is one of the cases to which the Hudibrastic couplet does not apply—

"Tis true the pleasure is as great,  
In being CHEATED as to CHEAT."

We advise Mr 'A.' to find out the swindler who sells salt for butter, and at least let detection and exposure tread on the heels of fraud, till the evil-doer shall be convinced that 'honesty is the best policy.'



## AGRICULTURAL.

## Rev. John Todd's Address,

DELIVERED BEFORE THE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY,  
AT NORTHAMPTON, OCT. 7, 1835.

There seem to be some obvious advantages in calling a man to address you on a subject about which he knows nothing. If a man understands a subject, you feel bound to give him your close attention, to weigh what he says, and, it may be, yield some prejudices, or act in conformity with his advice. Not so in the other case:—if you bestow little or no attention, you feel that he deserves no more; if you feel that here or there your principles or practice are reproved, you can comfort yourself that he does not understand the subject. All these advantages, and many others equally great, will be abundantly realized on this occasion. There is one thing, however, which I hope you will remember; and that is, that if I do not throw out any hints which are of any worth, it will not be because I do not wish to do it.

It is obvious to every man, whether he be a keen observer or not, that our farming improvements are very far from keeping pace with the day. Our manufacturers spare no study, no travel and no expense, to improve their machinery. If we have not machinists we cannot make this or part of the machinery, they send to Europe where there are. If we have not men who can dye this or that color, or weave this or that beautiful pattern, they will search every nook and corner of the old world, till they are found. And men have been smuggled away from England in casks and hogsheads who are now in some of our factories. The man who can simplify a machine by taking out a single wheel, is rewarded with a fortune. But when and where do you find the farmer or a combination of farmers who take equal pains to make improvements? Is it not a kind of received maxim, that little or no improvements are to be made in farming? And as a profession, is not that of farming supposed to be where, or about where, it is to remain? As you pass over the beautiful hills and valleys of New England, and see not more than a half, or perhaps a third of the land subdued;—barren hills, bushy swamps, and fern pastures, is there not something forbidding in the profession of a farmer? And do not our young men for the most part, turn away to almost anything rather than be farmers? Why, they had rather be pale-faced, pennyless clerks in our cities—rather make their home on the mountain waves—rather hide in the forests of the west, than to settle down as farmers in New England.

There is no banner that waves upon the deep, which waves over prouder hearts than our own stars. There is no ship that climbs the waves, that leaps off with a freer gait, than our own. And there is no man on the face of the earth, that can lift up his head with more real respect, than a citizen of these United States. But the proudest spot, if we may talk about pride, on this or any other continent, is New England. You may talk about the mighty West—or the lofty character of the south—but go where you will, there is no spirit that walks this earth like that of the Yankee. Do you hear the fall of the mighty tree in the wilderness? depend upon it, it falls by the Yankee's axe. Do you find the stream turned away from yonder mountain, and apparently made to run up hill, and increase as it runs? it is his hand that digs the channel and guides it. Do you find the man near the southern pole who dares go and look into the mouth of the whale? he is a Yankee; to be sure he cannot make discoveries in the moon, and find mountains of precious stones there; but if you could make him believe there were such things there, I verily believe he would seek a ladder by which to get there, and then with a patent for the invention, draw it up after him.

Now for one, I not only glory in being a New England man, but I want to transmit this character down to posterity. But I believe we are in fault in one respect; viz. we suffer too many of our young men to go off and leave us. We raise up a promising son upon whom we set our hearts, and if he has any share of spirit and enterprise, he is away, and New England is no more his home. A few remain—not one-fifth of what the soil would support, not enough to raise what we consume, but enough to keep our farms in always the same condition as they have been for generations. Our hills will continue barren, and the mica will shine in our rocks, and whole districts will continue swamps and waste

lands, so long as our young men all go off. Those who would make first-rate men, are pushed off and their enterprise is all lost to us. Now if I could throw out a few hints which would be the means of keeping our young men at home, I should not only promote the interest of the farmer, but the whole interests of New England, and of the nation. *Let us look, then, at the causes which carry our young men away.*

There is one trait in the character of New England people peculiar to them. It is the ardent, unquenchable love of money. Money, the Yankee must and will have. On that he fixes his eye with a gaze ever burning and eager. Sometimes you will find him chasing the whale, trapping the beaver, on the raft on the St. Lawrence, on the pedlar's cart among the mountains, watching the machinery which every moment turns out a button, or a roll of cloth. Sometimes you will see him seeking money by marriage at a distance—and I believe this is the only way in which he honestly acquires it, by which at the same time he loses all self respect. This leads him to inventions and patents, and I regret to say it, sometimes to a species of dishonesty which is well known by the name of wooden nutmeg selling. It also leads to many useful inventions—and in the words of the ballad which I lately heard beautifully quoted,

If we the wooden-nutmeg make,  
We made the cotton gin, Sir.

Now many, who most egregiously mistake our character suppose that all this springs from a selfish, a cold, and avaricious disposition; that it would be impossible for a race, in whose bosoms there was a particle of anything but avarice to be so greedy for money. But this is not so. The Yankee miserly! What mean these schools, these colleges, these seminaries of learning scattered over all New England the glory of this or any other land! Is there a spot on earth where money is so freely and so abundantly given to these and to kindred objects as in New England! Miserly! Shew our community a great and noble enterprise of a public nature, and see if there be a people on earth who will be so generous—more noble—more sublime in their acts.

And yet it must be confessed that the Yankee loves money and that he will have it. And what is the principle which moves him in all this? I will tell you *it is an inborn, unquenchable, irrepressible desire to be independent.* Our sons, from the very cradle, breathe the air of independence—and we teach them to owe no man—to depend upon no man. It is to gratify this love of independence that they rake the ocean and the earth for money. Now I would not have them possess less of this spirit; but I would shew them that they can gratify it by staying at home. Let the enterprise which is expended in subduing the forests and enduring the fevers of our new country, be expended upon the waste hills and unsubdued valleys at home, and New England would be a garden, and we should have a population I hesitate not to say, of ten to one. Try then to raise the standard of farming, by subduing our soil, and you keep our youth at home. Till this is done, and till our young men can see that they can live here and be independent, they will go off. They ought to go off. Now there is a great mistake among farmers, which has a bearing on this point. *And that is, they covet too much land.* Almost all our farms are probably from four to ten times too large. A farmer never feels that he has got land enough. He adds field to field, does not half subdue or manure what he has got, and still wants more. One of the most productive and profitable farms I ever saw, contained but fourteen acres. It was every inch subdued, improved and manured; and the owner is what we call a very thrifty, if not a rich man,—while his neighbor who skims over three hundred acres, and works full as hard, grows poor. By proper management, I am satisfied, every acre of land which is fit to raise corn upon, can be made to yield one hundred bushels to the acre. Is it not better to put the manure and care and labor upon it, and raise the one hundred bushels, than to spread the same over four acres, and thus drive away three of your sons to the west? As long as farmers feel that they must have so much land, they will be in debt, will hate Life Insurance Offices, will never see what the earth can be made to yield, and never have New England filled up with a great body of intelligent farmers. As things now are, what is the process? I will tell you. A man owns one of our large farms. It is paid for.

He raises up a large family. The girls are married off, and he gives each one her portion. He himself dies, and his farm falls to his five sons. One of these five takes the farm, and agrees to pay the other sons their shares. They go off to the west and return no more. He undertakes by economy and industry to keep all the farm, and send four-fifths of its value to the west. By and by, he finds he cannot do it as fast as he agreed to do it. He goes to the Life Insurance Company, and somewhere else, mortgages his farm, and starts anew to pay for it. All his life he toils, pays interest, thinks the farmer has a hard row to hoe, and it is not till the close of his life that he gets free from debt. When he dies, the same process has to be gone over again, and thus, about every generation, we send off four-fifths of our sons to the west, and then send four-fifths of the value of our lands after them. Now this is poor policy; and I sometimes wonder how it is that our farms are in any condition that is tolerable; for their worth, many times over, has been sent away to the west. If, instead of this, our farmers would divide up their farms, and make every acre yield all that it can be made to yield, our towns would not have that appearance of age and decay which too many of them have. 'Praise a great farm,' says the immortal Poet of Rome, 'but cultivate a little one.' I have noticed that men as they grow old, seem to want more and more land, and seldom do you find a man who feels that he has enough. I know they talk of the fertility of the west and the beautiful land to be found there. And I know too, that a young man going out there, if he do not die under it, will in a few years, become thrifty. And why? the process is easily described. He goes to the wilderness, purchases his land, lives in his log-cabin, sleeps on the floor or more likely on the ground, eats upon a slab pinned up into the logs, and eats what comes to hand, wears what he can get, and so he lives, working early and late, and it would be wonderful indeed if he did not gain property. And so would he here. Let a young man take the poorest farm you can name, and labor on it as hard, and live just as he does at the west, for fifteen years, and he will be rich here. It is not so much the *land* that makes the difference, as it is difference in the manner of living, between the west and the east. I was struck while riding in the stage in listening to the conversation between two farmers, the one from Illinois, and the other from the state of Maine. The western man was describing his country, and the fertility of the soil, contrasting it with New England. 'Why, how much corn can you raise to an acre?' says our man from Maine. 'I can raise all of seventy bushels with all ease.' 'And how much do you get for it a bushel?' 'Nine-pence a bushel at my door.' 'Well,' says the Maine farmer, 'I can raise three hundred bushels of potatoes on my land, and get twenty cents a bushel at my door.' 'Aye, but you have to dig them.' 'True, and don't you pick and then shell your corn, and after all get but twelve and half cents, and only seventy bushels on an acre? I repeat it, with the same economy, and the same industry, a young farmer here can get rich as easily as at the west. Whether they will practice equal economy and industry, is more than I can say. But let the fashion once prevail of having smaller farms and having them better cultivated, and you will be surrounded by your own sons, instead of large landholders, and a floating population who hire themselves out to cultivate it, and who own no land.

Another reason why our young men go to the west and leave us, is, that there is one period in a farmer's life, which is a severe one for a Yankee to bear. I allude to a certain period in every farmer's life, who does not inherit property, *when there is a severe struggle between thriftiness and poverty.* Every farmer has known that there is and must be such a period and such a struggle. Like a ship mounting up a high wave, every stick of timber seems to groan and creak, and for a moment just as she is on the point of gaining the top, she seems to hang, doubtful whether she will go up or down. Just so with a New England farmer. Those who get over this point, do well, and thrive; but how many sink away and never surmount it! Our young men, though they do not philosophise about it, know that such a time is before every young farmer, and rather than to meet it, they will go and meet it away from home, in the forests. It is not that they will not there meet it, as well as here;—but it is, that they shall meet it away from home, and not under the gaze and the prophecies of their neighbors.



Now what I want, is, that our young men should calculate to meet this period of twilight, and not feel that the moment it begins to come, they must pull up stakes and go to the west. I want, too, that those who have passed through this hard time, should encourage and aid others who are coming into it, and not encourage the young farmer to go off, and leave his land for you to purchase. It does and must come to this,—that if our farmers must have large farms which they do not half cultivate, we must have a thin population—we must send away the flower of our youth, we must have poor people who go out at day labor and get a precarious livelihood—we must have not so much raised by three-fourths in a given district, and, we must have our farms mortgaged, and our farmers in debt.

One more reason why our young men emigrate—and that is, that farming is not looked upon as so reputable a business as it is and ought to be. I know not why it is, or who set the fashion, that a feeling prevails with some, that farming is not as respectable employment as any that can be named. For myself, I attribute it to the fact, that with all their good qualities, farmers are not true to themselves in some respects. They do not cultivate their minds sufficiently. For example, some years ago, a student in his walks discovered a farmer laying a stone wall. This was in Milford, (Con.) The stone which he was laying up, the student at once saw was marble. In a short time he discovered a splendid quarry, from which stones have since been worked. Now all the farmers in that place had been making walls of marble for forty years—and yet no one of them had the sagacity to discover it. But had they but a very small portion of reading spirit, they would have seen it at once.

You have frequently seen men leave my profession and go to the farm,—and some indeed without leaving the profession. And they almost invariably as you have noticed, succeed and grow rich. The reason is, that every particle of mind which is cultivated is of use in farming. It is a mistake to say that ignorance will do on a farm. Were Daniel Webster now to leave his public duties and go to farming, I should have no doubt but he would succeed, and this, because he would bring his powerful mind to bear upon it; and it would be useful. I see that this is beginning to be felt, and that some of our farmers are beginning to read, to write, and to communicate their experience to their neighbors. And I wish this might become more and more universal. Let our farmers write, as some do, for the New England and the Genesee Farmer, and no one would hold any feelings towards the profession except those of respect. Let the profession once be properly respected, and our young men will seek it. And the way and the only way to have respect, is to deserve it by having cultivation of mind. It is, and it always will be mind that men covet more than all other things; and that can only be obtained by cultivation. You will not understand me to say that the farmer in New England is behind the rest of the community in general intelligence;—all who have addressed a city audience and a country audience, know better. But I want to have the standard much higher than it now is.

I have other reasons for keeping our young men at home besides the good of New England. From my soul, I do wish we had ten times our present number of farmers! You know the history of the last year. It is decided that in our cities, the mob rules, and the laws are cob-webs. It has been decided that to horse-whip a clergyman in the street, shall cost \$60,—for a black man to horse-whip the chairman of the select-men, only \$30; and for common men to destroy property and beat and kill one another, it shall cost nothing! Look forward, and what is before us! There is not a city in this land which the mob cannot rule when they please and as they please;—and there is an end to law, when even a neighborhood chooses to nullify it. Who is surprised to read in a newspaper even innocent men are *Lynched*, as it is called, abused, degraded, dishonored, and yet no law will reach them to protect his life, or to punish the transgressors. There is one class of men upon whom we can as yet rely. It is the same class that stood on the little green at Lexington,—that gathered on the heights of Bunker Hill, and that poured down from the hills of New England and which were the life-blood of the nation when the English Lion was ready to devour it—I mean the farmers of New England.

They were never in a mob—they were never found trampling on law and right. Were I to commit my character to any class of men,—my life when in danger,—my family, and my country's safety, it would be to the farmers of New England. They are a class of men such as the world never saw for honesty, intelligence, and Roman virtue sweetened by the Gospel of God. And when this nation quakes, they and their sons, are those who will stand by the sheet anchor of our liberties and hold the ship at her moorings till she outrides the storm. Why cherish New England so? Why keep her sons on her soil? Because God has given her a heritage sufficient, and our sons need not wander away from the graves of their fathers. They may be free, independent and rich here;—and here they certainly will be virtuous and happy. Here sleep our fathers! names that need not to go to fable to become illustrious;—no changes in time can obscure their glory! Shall we not love and stay by the land which contains the dust of such men! On these hills and through these valleys there ever will be industry, and temperance, iron sinews and noble hearts; shall we not encourage our sons to stay and drink the pure waters and breathe the free air which God has poured over this soil? With her School-houses, her Academies, and Colleges, New England can never have any other than a cultivated mind—a population which will ever stand high in the scale of manhood, the whole world being judge. Her sons have already thrown a deathless glory over her, and I doubt not, will yet do wonders for the good of man. Think of these blue hills!—are there any like them? Think of these sweet brooks and valleys!—are there any like them? Think of these villages; these sons and daughters—think of these schools, these Sabbaths, with a ministry unchallenged the earth over, these temples of God so frequently blessed with the visits of the angel of mercy—think of New England as she has been and now is—as she may be!—and say where is the spot on the face of the earth, that will bear a comparison with her! And where is a spot for your sons to spend their pilgrimage on earth so safely, so pleasantly, so usefully? O could I reach the ear of our young men in New England, I would say to them, 'here is land enough, take it. Here is enterprise enough and here is the sheet anchor of this nation; stay by the sepulchres of your fathers; stay by the soil which none but freemen may tread; stay by the fountain which is for the salvation of the land; and when you have covered our soil, and millions swarm here, then go out and seek other homes. But above all I would say whether you stay here, or go away, remember New England is your mother, and never act unworthy of your parentage!'

### Cumberland Agricultural and Horticultural Society.

The Annual Exhibition and meeting of this Society was holden on the 21st and 22d instant, pursuant to the appointment and Rules of the Executive Committee.

The vacancies in the several Standing Committees were filled by sub-committees and dividing the subjects for examination, which committees made the following reports, to wit:

Westbrook Oct., 21, 1835.

The Committee of the Cumberland Agricultural and Horticultural Society on Bulls, Cows, and Fat Oxen, report that the pair of fat oxen entered by George Drinkwater, is, in our opinion entitled to the first premium of \$5.

That the Cow entered by Edward Skilling is entitled to the premium of \$6.

That the Cow entered by Thomas Seal is entitled to the premium of \$3.

That none of the Bulls entered are in our opinion worthy of a premium.

JOHN COUSENS,  
JOHN WARREN,  
SAMUEL D. HASTY, } Com.  
ISAAC MERRILL,  
JOHN PRINCE,

The Committee on working Cattle, report that owing to the unpleasant state of the weather there were but few cattle exhibited.—Benjamin Roberts of Westbrook exhibited one yoke of working Cattle, five years old, well made, prime cattle. John Warren also exhibited one yoke of working cattle

four years old, also well made, prime cattle, measuring seven feet and upwards. It was intended that these cattle should have tried their strength in pulling, but the day was so far spent in ploughing, that there was no time, and the committee have awarded no premium to either yoke.

There were three pairs of three year old steers exhibited, one pair by Joseph Hamblen 2d of Gorham. One pair by Robert Leighton of Westbrook, and one pair by Hero Chapman of Westbrook, all handsome, well made cattle. The Committee are of opinion that Mr Leighton is entitled to the premium on steers, as there is but one offered, as his cattle were the best mated and under the best discipline. There was only one pair of two year old Steers offered, and the committee do not think them entitled to premium and therefore award none.

NATH'L WARREN, per order.

The Committee on Horses, Sheep and Swine, consisting of Henry J. Warren, Joseph Hamblen, 2d., Robert Johnson and James Whitney, report.

That there were four entries of Stud horses, that one entered by Mr. Peter Mosier four years old, called the *Sherman Star*, a descendant of the celebrated *Sherman Morgan*, is a horse of fine figure and form, and his points such as to indicate a combination of bottom and speed and well worthy the notice of breeders of Horses in this county.

They further examined a stud Horse offered by Mr. Isaac Merrill, five years old, descended from the well known and much esteemed horse *Independence*, formerly owned by that gentleman.

And your Committee award to Peter Mosier of Gorham, the Society's first premium on horses, of ten dollars.

To Isaac Merrill of Cumberland, the Society's second premium of five dollars.

In awarding the latter premium your committee had much hesitation; and were it not for the well established reputation of his predecessor before named the second premium would not have been awarded.

There were five entries of breed mares with colts and your committee award.

To Doctor Jacob Hunt of Westbrook, the Society's premium of five dollars.

There were no Sows or Boars, or requisite number of pigs, in the opinion of your committee, to entitle them to the Society's premium. But a sow two years old last May, offered by Mr. Isaac S. Spring of Standish, was a good animal, for which they recommend a gratuity of two dollars.

Mr. Hero Joss of Portland offered two pigs (a boar and sow) about seven weeks old, the origin of which Mr. Joss could not give, only that they were descended from two pigs imported into Bath, from Liverpool a few years since. The Society requiring not less than four to obtain the premium, Mr. Joss could not be entitled to it, and they not being of a sufficiently mature age to receive the premium offered for Boars. Your committee in consideration of the beauty and apparent excellence of the breed, recommend nevertheless, a gratuity of two dollars to Mr. Joss.

Your committee regret to say, that no Merino or Saxony Bucks, or Merino or Saxony Ewes were exhibited for premiums. All which is respectfully submitted, per order of the committee.

HENRY J. WARREN, Chf.

The Committee appointed to examine and award premiums on Domestic Manufactures, report,

That the following articles were seasonably entered for premiums, viz—

One piece of fulled cloth by Mr. Joseph Hamblen of Gorham.

One ditto by Cornelius Water, of Gorham.

One piece of carpeting, of wool and rags, by Mrs. Sarah W. Horton, of Portland.

One ditto, by Mr. Charles Motley of Westbrook.

Two pieces of carpeting, all wool, by Mr. John Purington, of Gorham.

One hearth Rug by Miss Emeline Stevens of Westbrook.

One ditto by Miss Sarah G. Storer, of Scarborough.

One ditto by Mrs. W. H. Foster, of Gorham.

One ditto by Harriet Gilbert of —

Two pairs worsted hose, by Miss S. G. Storer of Scarborough.—One pair silk Hose by Miss Elizabeth Mountfort of Portland.

4 3-4 lbs. 3 thread worsted yarn by Miss Susan Woodbury, of Minot.



One piece woolen flannel by Mr. Hugh Merrill, of Falmouth.

One cotton fancy figured counterpane by Mr. Hugh Merrill of Falmouth.

One ditto by Mr. Wm. Potterfield, also a lady's fancy cape, made of down, as was supposed by the committee.

One pair of fancy lamp stands, and an embroidered shawl by Miss E. W. Swett of Portland.

One embroidered family record, by Miss Emeline Howe, of Portland.

There were, also, several articles exhibited but not seasonably entered to come in competition with any article, or to be entitled to a premium. And several of the articles enumerated above were unaccompanied by the written statement required by the Rules of the Society, as one of the conditions upon which premiums are to be either claimed, or awarded. In most instances the quantity, or number of yards in the article exhibited, was omitted to be stated, as also mode of manufacture. And yet such are most essential facts to be made known and ought to be observed with the same strictness as the time designated for entering articles for exhibition. For instance the delicate and beautiful fancy cape, above named, manufactured in the family of Mr. Potterfield could not but attract the admiration of the committee, and they would have been pleased to have communicated to the members of the society the process of its manufacture, and to have recommended a gratuity to be awarded to it. But it was unaccompanied by any information of the kind, yet its exhibition should have been made as much with a view to instruct others in relation to its material and manufacture as to obtain any premium it might be thought to merit. For such is the aim and end of the institution, and continuance of the society, to stimulate the agriculturalist and manufacturer of domestic articles to make improvements, and to communicate to others such instruction relating thereto as shall induce a more general, if not an universal adoption of such improvements and instruction. For this, competition is invited, for this premiums are offered; and for this, only can premiums be awarded, consistently with the spirit and purposes in which the society has originated and been sustained.

In adjudicating upon the articles which the committee considered as coming properly under their cognisance, they have awarded unanimously the following premiums.

To Mr. Joseph Hamblen upon his fulled cloth the premium of four dollars.

To Mrs. S. W. Horton, upon her carpeting five dollars.

To Miss Emeline Stevens upon her hearth Rug two dollars.

To Miss S. G. Storer, upon her worsted hose, one dollar.

To Miss Susan Woodbury upon worsted yarn one dollar.

To Mr. Hugh Merrill, upon his counterpane two dollars.

The committee would have felt authorized to have also awarded to Mr. Merrill a premium upon his flannel, although none was offered in competition with it, had it not been most strikingly deficient in width. Its texture and manufacture were of an excellent order, and reflect great credit upon the judgment and taste of the manufacturer. But the article was marked with the too common fault of this species of manufacture, as to detract from its merits enough to place it in the estimation of the Committee, without the list of articles entitled to premiums.

There were no common thread hose, nor woolen hose exhibited for the premiums offered. But the attention of the committee was attracted by a pair of knit silk thread hose, by Miss Mountfort of Portland, indicating a most commendable good taste, and industry, and to which your committee recommend a transfer of the premium of \$1 offered upon wollen hose, and award the same to Miss Mountfort. As we are not authorized to make the award it not having been offered, we can only recommend to the Society to make it, under the circumstances already stated.

Your committee add with pleasure that most of the other articles exhibited, and upon which premiums were not awarded, were of a praiseworthy character, indicating not only industry guided by good taste, but a laudable interest, also, in the purposes of our Society. It is most to be desired that such enterprise may be extended in the community,

and that more of the wives and daughters of our fellow citizens would exhibit a like public spirit upon the returns of our anniversary. It contributes largely to inspire with courage and perseverance, those who are engaged in sustaining our yet infant association. Where wives and daughters are enlisted, husbands and brothers cannot fail to proffer a more cheerful hand, and such a union of efforts never yet failed of a successful issue.

Your committee, however, cannot close without expressing much sincere regret, that several premiums have been offered upon manufactured articles such as have not been entered by any one. Whether this is attributable to the smallness of the premiums, or to a want of the proper spirit on the part of manufacturers, your committee have been unable to determine.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

FRANCIS O. J. SMITH, Chairman.

The committee on ploughs and other manufactured articles have attended to the duty assigned them, and ask leave to report.

Your committee are of opinion that Joshua E. Robinson's breaking up and seed plough are still susceptible of further improvement. But for the spirit of enterprise which Mr. Robinson has manifested in the improvement of his ploughs, the committee have awarded him your premium of five dollars.

Your committee would also state they were well pleased with the workmanship and neatness of five other ploughs exhibited by Messrs Kimball & Stone of Portland, and cheerfully commend them to the notice of the public.

Your committee were forcibly impressed with a churn exhibited by a Mr. Hanson of Windham, and from the mechanism were inclined to think it would facilitate the process of churning, and they have awarded Mr. Hanson one dollar thereon.

TING J. SMITH, }  
JOSIAH JORDAN, } Committee.  
JACOB HUNT, }

### Summary.

#### MEXICO PREPARING TO GIVE BATTLE TO THE TEXIANS.

By the ship Montezuma from Vera Cruz, Mexican papers to the 1st Nov. and Vera Cruz dates to the 8th have been received in New York. From these we learn that Mexico is preparing to give battle to the inhabitants of Texas. The following is from one of the papers;—

Mexico, 30th Oct.—The colonists of Texas have revolted against the Supreme Government, or to speak more correctly, against the nation which has shown them such generous hospitality, and lavished upon them means by which they might live, and even enrich themselves. It is not, fellow citizens, a question of *pronunciamento* in favor of federalism or centralism, or of who shall govern. What these ungrateful men aspire to is, to rob Mexico of the fertile soil to which they were admitted, without any other condition than submission to the laws of the country, which they hypocritically swore to obey. A handful of perfidious adventurers, seduced or led on, it is said, by those enemies of their native soil, Lorenzo Zavala and Jose Antonio Mejia—from a corner of the Republic, from the very spot whither from compassion allowed to go; endeavor to impose laws on and trifle with the heroic Mexican people. They would deal with us as the viper did with the simple and humane husbandman who warmed it in his bosom to bring it to life, but they are greatly mistaken.

We, Mexicans, every where justly bear the character of possessing a sense of honor and bravery—let us prove that we deserve it; let us place at the disposal of the government all the resources in our possession; let us take up arms and march against the robbers of Texas, that nothing more remain of them than there does of Troy: the memory that it once existed.

General Cos, in his address to his troops, Oct. 13, says:

'Soldiers! We shall only delay the commencement of the campaign, for such time as is necessary to concentrate all our forces, and will then prove to the Colonists, that the Mexican Soldier has never feared danger and conquers with greater glory a boastful enemy.'

Tranquility prevailed throughout Mexico, Santa Anna having obtained, apparently, entire and absolute possession of the government. He was to leave his seat for Mexico, Nov. 7.

The capture of the cutter El Corso had produced much excitement, and the safety of American citizens and property in Mexico is thereby somewhat endangered. A large number of commissions for privateers had, it is said, been sent to Vera Cruz. Great efforts were making to carry on the Texian war with vigor. The Archbishop of Mexico, and Bishop of Puebla had promised a million of dollars. Two thousand troops were to assemble at Matamoros, and three hundred cavalry under General Montezuma. Santa Anna was to take the field in person against the Texians.

From the Red River Herald of Oct. 28.

Committee Room, San Augustine, Oct. 21, 1835.

Gentlemen:—I will inform you that our second corps of mounted volunteers, under command of Col. Sullite, left Nacodoches yesterday at noon, for head quarters of the army, in number about 80. A third corps of volunteers is now raising.

An inexhaustible mine of Plumbago, according to the Boston Mercantile, has been discovered in Hillsborough, N. H. This is the material which when boiled in oil, is cut into our fine lead pencils. It is also used for polishing—for crucibles, and to prevent friction in machinery.

The establishment of the Richmond Whig has been sold for the very respectable sum of \$27,000. Mr. Pleasants, the editor, is to continue in charge of that department.

Highest Mountain in the United States. In an article published in the Raleigh Register, it is stated that the highest mountain in the United States is to be found in North Carolina. Mount Washington in New Hampshire has been hitherto accounted the highest mountain; its highest peak being 6,234 feet above the level of the sea. According to the writer in the Register, the loftiest peak of the Black Mountain in Yancey county, is 6,746 feet above the level of the sea. The editor of the Register vouches for the respectability and science of the writer, and well remarks that the fact itself is not so astonishing as that the discovery should not have been sooner made.

From the Genesee Farmer.

#### Self-adjusting Bridge.

We have been shown a miniature Bridge, invented by Solomon W. Bristol of Brockport, designed for Canals. The objects proposed to be gained by the substitution of this bridge for the present ones, are, the avoidance of their present elevation and the inconvenience experienced by travelers in passing under the bridges as now constructed. This bridge consists of two equal parts, which the boat in its transit throws asunder, but which, by aid of a pendant weight, immediately re-adjust themselves after its passage. The two parts of which the bridge is composed act on rollers, consequently present but little resistance to the passage of a boat. As a description of the improvement is somewhat difficult, we would simply call the attention of the public to it as one in our opinion worthy of examination, for, should the self-adjusting bridge prove practicable, the inventor will have materially benefited the public.

Fire and loss of lives.—Yesterday afternoon, about a quarter before 5 o'clock, a fire broke out in a wooden dwelling house on Hobb's wharf, Broad street, (formerly Sea street) occupied by several Irish families, which was mostly destroyed, with its contents. It was owned by Mr. Joseph Willcutt.—A woman named Tristram, and her child, about a year old, were burnt to death. The mother, in the early stage of the fire, had removed all her children except one, whom she accidentally left in bed in the cellar. On reaching the gate between the wharf and the street, she missed her infant, and in spite of the efforts of the bystanders to restrain her, rushed into the cellar. She reached the bottom of the stairs, where she fell, overwhelmed by the smoke and flames. All attempts for her rescue were unavailing.—Boston Bulletin.

Dreadful Accident.—The Woodbury Herald of Wednesday records a most distressing accident.



Two lads, one of them a son of Mr. Jacob Justice of Swedsboro, had been out gunning, and immediately before they returned to the house, one of the guns was discharged. A daughter of Mr. Justice, aged about fifteen years, was sitting on the floor sewing, when her brother some two or three years younger, seized hold of and levelled the supposed unloaded gun at her, saying "Liz, I'll shoot you." She replied that she did not fear his gun, as she had heard him discharge it. He pulled the fatal trigger and lodged the whole charge in her breast & lungs. She lingered in great agony a few hours, and died.

**The Boundary Line.**—The long agitated question as to the remarking of the boundary line between Ohio and Michigan Territory is at an end. The commissioners appointed to perform this important service, have terminated their labors and submitted their report to the executive. The line has been properly marked, and that without interruption from Michigan.

### Marriages.

In Gardiner, 26th inst. by Rev. Mr. Sanborn, Mr. Daniel Howard to Miss Phebe Maxim, both of this town.

In Saco, Mr. Daniel Cole, Jr. to Mrs. Sarah Ann Bradley.

In Cape Elizabeth, Mr. S. W. Cole, of Cornish, editor of the Yankee Farmer, to Miss Martha S. daughter of Mr. Greeley Hannaford.

In Brunswick, Alfred Campbell, of Newcastle, to Miss Agnes C. Given.

### Deaths.

In Hallowell, Mrs. Harriet M. wife of Mr. Thomas C. Chick.

In Portland, Mrs. Betsey, wife of Mr. William Pullen, of China, aged 67.

At New Orleans, Sept. 23, Mr. Harvey F. Dolph, of Thomaston.

**BRIGHTON MARKET.**—MONDAY NOV. 23, 1835.  
Reported for the Boston Atlas.

In consequence of the unusually severe weather, we are unable to give so correct an account of the market as we could wish. We quote about 3500 Beef Cattle, 375 Stores, 3800 Sheep.

**PRICES.**—Beef Cattle.—A few lots of Cattle were purchased before they arrived at market, at about last week's prices which were not supported to day, we quote prime at 31s 6d; good at 23s a 30s; two and three year old at 19s a 25s 6d.

**Barrelling Cattle.**—The barrellers begin to hang back, and appear to be about supplied; we noticed some lots taken for less than 24s for mess; 21s for No. 1, and 18s for No. 2.

**Stores.**—Yearlings at \$4 a 5; two year old 7 50 a 13; three year old 13 a 21.

**Sheep.**—Ordinary at 8s a 9s 6d; middling 10s 6d, 21s 6d and 22s; better qualities 13s, 15s a 15s 6d.

**Swine.**—A lot of old barrows at 5 3-8 and 5 1-2, and several lots with a few barrows at 4 3-4; lots to peddle 4 1-2 a 4 3-4 for sows, and 5 1-2 a 5 3-4 for barrows. At retail 5 1-2 a 6 for sows, and 6 1-2 a 7 for Barrows.

**At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the last Monday of November, A. D. 1835 within and for the County of Kennebec.**

A certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of SAMUEL SHAW, late of Winthrop, in said County, deceased, having been presented by SAMUEL B. SHAW, the Executor herein named for Probate:

**Ordered,** That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Maine Farmer printed at Winthrop, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta in said County on the last Monday of December next at ten o'clock, in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

A true copy.

Attest:

H. W. FULLER, Judge.  
GEO. ROBINSON, Register.

**KENNEBEC, SS.**—At a Court of Probate holden at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the last Monday of November, A. D. 1835.

ALEXANDER BELCHER, Guardian of LUCILLA T. CHANDLER, of Winthrop, in said county, minor, having presented his first account of Guardianship for allowance:

**Ordered,** That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer printed at Winthrop, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta in said county, on the last Monday of December next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

H. W. FULLER, Judge.

A true copy.

Attest:

GEO. ROBINSON, Register.

### Notice,

To those who are desirous of improving their Swine. The subscriber has a likely young BOAR, 7 months old, mixed breed of the Newbury white and Mackay breeds, which he intends to keep for the benefit of those who want his services.

DAVID FOSTER.

Winthrop, Dec. 3, 1835.

### PROSPECTUS

OF THE

### New-England Galaxy.

THE GALAXY has been published eighteen years.—The Nineteenth Volume will commence with the coming year and be conducted by JOHN NEAL & HENRY F. HARRINGTON. Assisted by several popular and well known authors.

The columns of the paper will be mostly filled with STERLING ORIGINAL ARTICLES:

Of which Tales, Poetry and Essays—Notices of New Publications, and of the Times—Sketches of Foreign and Domestic Character and Scenery—Biographical Notices of eminent Individuals, and Letters from Correspondents, etc., will form prominent features.

The Publishers will endeavor as far as practicable to support American Literature and Character—to sustain a manly and unyielding criticism on Literature, Men and Manners and the Drama, without regard to friends or foes—to exercise a surveillance over all matters of local interest by exposing all nuances and abuse of the public weal, and to handle Quackery under its various garbs without gloves. This course, a rapid and continued accession of subscribers has already proved eminently popular and successful, the Galaxy promising soon to possess a larger list, than any weekly paper in this state. Determined therefore, still more to merit support and in furtherance of a promise that the paper should increase in literary merit as it gained in public favor, the Publishers have engaged correspondents in several parts of our own country and in Europe.

In addition to which they offer in Prizes—

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS

As follows—FIFTY DOLLARS for the best, and TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the second best TALE and TWENTY-FIVE for the best POEM. The subjects and length of the several articles to be at the option of the competitors.—Manuscripts can be directed to the Editors of the Galaxy, post paid, to June 1st. 1836, and the award will be made by a literary committee during the month following. The address of the writer should be enclosed in a sealed note marked 'Name,' and the direction of the successful authors only will be opened. All the manuscripts to be at the disposal of the publishers of the Galaxy.

**TERMS OF THE GALAXY.**—THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. Postmasters or others forwarding twelve dollars shall receive five papers or a reasonable commission.

CONDON & CO.

32 Congress street, Boston.

November 7th, 1835.

### Wanted,

10,000 White Mulberry Trees, for which a fair price will be paid. Enquire at this office or of the subscribers at Hallowell Cross Roads.

A. & J. POPE.

November 10, 1835.

### American Magazine

of Useful and entertaining Knowledge.

VOL. II.

Published by the Boston Bewick Company—  
No. 47, Court Street.

THE Publishers are encouraged by the flattering reception and extensive circulation of the Magazine for the year past, to prosecute it with renewed assiduity; and with a constant desire to fulfil the promises made in the outset of the work. We intend "to stick to our text;" and to serve those who have so liberally cheered us with their kind patronage, with what is useful and pleasant. The UTILE ET DULCE shall still be our aim and object. We do not presume to instruct the veteran and erudite scholar, who has spent thirty or forty years in his study,—nor to lay open those hidden mysteries of nature which have escaped the ken of the most inquisitive. Nor do we expect to approach so near to the moon or other planets, as to tell what are the trees, the birds, and animals which many there grow, or live and move. We leave such extraordinary feats to those who are more visionary or more daring than we are. But we hope and intend to keep up the character and spirit of the Magazine, in presenting solid and useful articles, which may be instructive to a portion of readers, and not considered wholly unimportant to literary men. We consider the whole United States as our field, though not ours exclusively; and we ask the favor of persons of taste and science, to communicate important facts, and natural scenes, and words of art, for the benefit of all our friends. As republicans, we feel that we are of the same family as those in the south and in the west—as friends of improvement, of good morals and good learning, we wish also to be considered of the same family. If we can do any thing by our labors to increase and strengthen this sentiment and feeling, "we shall be ready to the good work."

We would call the attention of our present subscribers to the terms of the Magazine, and to the notice in the last number relating to the subject. It is very important to us to know who propose to continue taking the Magazine, and to receive the very small sum, (\$2,) charged for it in advance.

All letters and communications from Agents and others MUST BE POST PAID.

The Postage on this Magazine as established by law, is 4 1-2 cts for 100 miles—any distance over, 7 1-2 cts.

GEORGE G. SMITH, Agent.

Boston, September, 1835.

### Celebrated Horse Powder.

THE various diseases to which the HORSE is subject, have occasioned many remedies to be offered to the public, under different forms with high ecomiums. Some of these are injurious,—others at best, of little use. A judicious and useful combination has long been desired. This is recommended in the following cases:

For Horses foundered by eating to excess, or drinking cold water when warm, to such as discover any symptoms of Glanders, the Distemper, Cough and Yellow Water, or are exposed to infection by being with other Horses affected with these complaints, and in all cases attended with feverish symptoms, sluggishness, loss of appetite or depression of spirits.

The dose for a sick Horse is one table-spoonful night and morning, mixed with a light mess of short feed, or made into a drench: when intended to keep a Horse in health, a table-spoonful once a week will be sufficient, and at the same time a table-spoonful of Salts in his food.

Prepared and sold by JAMES BOWMAN,  
GARDINER, Maine.

We the undersigned having examined the Recipe for making the Horse Powder prepared by James Bowman of Gardiner, Me., do not hesitate to say it is a scientific combination, and from experience and observation we are persuaded to say that it is a good preparation for many diseases of Horses for which it is recommended.

D. NEAL,

D. H. MIRICK.

We the subscribers having made use of the Horse Powders prepared by James Bowman, Gardiner, Maine, most cheerfully recommend them to the public for Distemper and Coughs.

CHARLES SAGER, } Gardiner.  
A. T. PERKINS, }  
J. D. GARDINER, }  
SAMUEL HODGSON, } Pittston.  
BENJ. HODGES, } Augusta.  
JOHN H. ELDRIDGE, }

— ALSO —

THE Genuine "ROLLINS' IMPROVED LINIMENT" for Horses and Oxen, and even for Persons afflicted with Rheumatism, Strains, Sprains or chilblains—it is not second to any other Liniment, British Oil or Opodeldoe now in use. tf.



## Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

## Wisdom.

Wisdom is a precious treasure,  
Which we all should strive to gain,  
For without it, all our pleasure  
Is mixed with sorrow and with pain.

While deprived of such a treasure,  
We know not the joys of life,  
All our bliss is baneful pleasure,  
All our footsteps marked by strife.

Let us walk the ways of wisdom,  
Full of pleasantness and peace,  
We are in a land of freedom,  
We may choose the way to bliss.

May we choose a prize as precious  
As sweet wisdom's gentle smile,  
May we shun all foes pernicious,  
And all who work the works of guile.

Wisdom guides the farmer's daughters  
Through their various works and ways,  
It will make us wise hereafter,  
And make us happy all our days.

Should we gain this golden treasure,  
May we ever bear in mind,  
Naught on earth creates much pleasure,  
Without this wisdom we can find.

AN IGNORANT SCHOLAR.

Anson, 1835.

## On Capital Punishment. No. 1.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. HOLMES:—Permit me to advert to a Report of a Committee of the last Legislature in this State, published in No. 41 of the current volume of your paper, on Capital Punishment. And first—I observe that in quoting Scripture in the 9th of Genesis, which they mention, I discover a strange partial quotation of the verse, wholly leaving out the latter part of it. The whole verse reads thus—"Whoso shedeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed: for in the image of God made he men"—this latter part of the verse silences and renders nugatory all they say about beasts in reference to it. Besides, the reason there given is, for in the image of God made he man, as the reason for taking the life of a murderer there given, exists forever, so the command cannot be abrogated while the reason exists. I confess their quotation and reasoning from part of the verse looks to me a little too much like what I should call, I had almost said, a disposition, to lead astray purposely. And now, Mr. Chairman, suppose you were from home to receive a large sum of money in presence of a violently depraved person who coveted it, and he knows that in your way home you would have to pass through a sequestered wood. He calculates that he is determined to have that money, rob and murder you, and not be detected. But he further calculates, if I am found out I shall either be sent to a good home, the State Prison, or the halter, which do you apprehend would most cause him to shudder and give up his purpose? Would not a law that sent him to the halter render you safer than one which only sent him to a good home?

A. B.

N. B. I may hereafter advert to other parts of the Report which I deem as unsound as their remarks about the 9th of Genesis. But if my views are scriptural, correct and sound about that, it causes their whole fabric to fall to the ground.

## Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale, a farm situated in Strong, containing two hundred acres of good land with a good house, a good supply of out houses, and a good barn one hundred and thirty feet in length by thirty two feet in width. Also a good young orchard. There is on said farm a good wood lot, nearly two hundred rods of good stone wall, a good well of water under cover, and it produces hay and pasturing sufficient to keep forty head of cattle. It is situated near the centre of the town, two miles below the village and mills on the county road on the east side of Sandy River. Said farm may be purchased on reasonable terms. For further particulars call on the subscriber who lives on the farm.

RICHARD CLARK.

Strong, Oct. 13, 1835.

## Turner's Compound lever Pump.

The subscriber having taken out letters Patent for a new invented apparatus for raising water, and other similar purposes, will be happy to answer any orders for pumps, or rights for using the same. His improvement may be attached to a single pump, but is much better for a double one, as two streams of water may be thrown with equal ease, and in about the same time as one. It is admirably adapted for pumps in vessels, as they can be worked by one or a dozen hands as occasion may require, and twice the quantity of water thrown as there is in the usual way.

It is cheap, simple and durable, and is confidently recommended to the public. Please call, examine, and satisfy yourself.

JOSEPH TURNER.

East Poland, October 27th, 1835.

## Lime.

W. T. LAMBARD has just received and keeps constantly for sale, the best kind of THOMAS TON LIME.

Augusta, Sept. 18th, 1835.

## Important to Pig Breeders.

THE subscriber will keep for the use of all who desire, during the ensuing season a prime Boar. He is half blood Bedford and half blood native—young, active, and healthy.—Call and see him.

J. GLIDDEN,

Winthrop, Nov. 10, 1835.

## Stoves and Fire Frames.

THE subscriber has just received his full stock comprising a great variety of COOKING—FRANKLIN—SIX PLATE & BOX STOVES.

ALSO—80 Fire Frames of different sizes and Patterns, from 2 ft 3 inches to 3 ft 9 inches high.

ALSO—Brass Ball and Rosetts for fire frames. For sale by W. B. PRESCOTT. Hallowell, Oct. 5, 1835.

## Wanted,

10,000 White Mulberry Trees, for which a fair price will be paid. Enquire at this office or of the subscribers at Hallowell Cross Roads.

A. &amp; J. POPE.

November 10, 1835.

## Evils of Using Tobacco.

A Disquisition on the Evils of Using Tobacco, and the necessity of immediate and entire reformation; by ORIN FOWLER, A. M. for sale at this office. Price 6 1-4 cents.

## Moses Adams,

Deputy Sheriff and Coroner,—Greene, Kennebec County, Maine.

## New Stock of Goods at the Old Stand,

(NO. 6, MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE THE FACTORY.)

The subscriber has received his Winter Stock of Goods, and now offers them for sale, and many of them on terms a little lower than ever. For instance, he will mention CALLICOES, 6-4 and 4-4 Merinos. Also a large stock of BROADCLOTHS of a variety of qualities and colors—Petersham and Lyon Skins.

And he respectfully invites all who are wishing to buy to call and give him a look.

SAM'L CHANDLER.

## Ho, ye Farmers that are in debt.

THE following dialogue was supposed to have occurred in New York, between a Dutchman and a Frenchman, Madder growers in their respective countries.

Meinhere. De tam Yanke dey sbpoil our matter drade.

Monsieur. What's that you say, sir?

Mein. Dat leetle tam Yanke lives in Pridgewater, he puts von, two, tree leetle root in de cround, and he digs up von, two, tree pushel, and he sbpoil all our drade shure as tuyvels.

Mons. Be gar.

Mein. Now I tells you vats we must to, we must shstop senting tirt to dat gountry, we must not sent to dat gountry more as von peck of tirt to von pushel of matter, and we must not tri and crind it before we wash it, we must not bick out our pest roots to sent to England, put we must wash them altogeder, tri dem, crind dem coarse, den fan dem, den tri dem agin, den crind dem fine, zo as de news-baper zays de tam Yanke does.

Mons. What will England do then, she cannot raise madder for herself, and she cannot send any more of her Turkey reds to the American market, without we select our brightest root for her.

Mein. Den I say, tam her, let her co widout. We can zell all our matter in America dese ten years, if we tont cheat dem beople any longer. Put I tell you some ting, Monsieur, dat vill make your eyes hop out of your head, if you believes it.

Mons. What is that?

Mein. Dat leetle tam Yanke dat lives in Pridgewater zays, dat he's coin to Ohio next sbring, and he's coin to blant de whole sdade, exzopt zome bart of Michigan, with matter roots, and he's coin to enclose it wid de mulperry hedch to make de zilk worms eat de leaves.

Mons. Thunder and lightning, they will ruin our silk trade with them.

Mein. Den de news-baper zays he's invited de beople to gom and zee him tig and wash and tri and crind matter every Monday and Saturday afternoon, and he vill szhow dem all about it, and when he's cot dem all larned he's coin to trive dem to Ohio and Illinois to tig matter on de brairie. Oh, de tuyvels, de merchan's of our gountry vill puy of dem because dey vill zell cheaber as we.

Mons. But, Meinhere, you fear those Yankees will be able to undersell you in your own country, when they cannot raise seed roots in ten years to plant enough to supply their own country dyers.

Mein. Never you minds dat, dem tam Yankees vill make roots wid deir shack-knives if dey cant tig dem.

Mons. But where is your Yankee, that lives in Bridgewater, to get his money to buy all his madder roots to plant the whole state of Ohio, as this newspaper tells us: it takes 8 bushels to plant an acre, and they ask \$3.00, \$3.50, and \$4.00 a bushel.

Mein. Vy, he zays he's cot 800 pushel, and he's invited the sbtizens of — to choin him, and he vill carantee dem 12 1-3 ber zent. ber annum vor their money, or he vill dry to do better as dat by dem, and I pelieves he can; he tells dem he can clear von hunder ber zent once in 4 years, and I pelieves he can do dat. Oh, de tuyvel, he vill sbboil our drade; he's now tigging his matter and when he gits trough, he's coin to brint what he's found out and zend it to all his gostiomers.

Sept. 1835.—oc 3-3t.

## Improved Swine.

FOR SALE, a litter of eight Pigs of the Bedford and Mackay breeds, which were farrowed on the second inst. They will be sold at a low price.

Also, for sale on moderate terms, a fine young Boar of the Bedford and Mackay breeds.

There will be kept for the improvement of the breed of swine, an excellent Boar of the pure Bedford breed, which carried the first premium at the late Cattle Show at Winthrop, and which was bred by Dr. A. Baylies of Taunton, Mass., and is from the stock kept and recommended by Oliver Fiske, Esq. of Worcester Mass.—He is considered by competent judges to be as near perfection in shape and other properties, as any animal of his species to be had in the country.—Enquire of

J. W. HAINES,

or

SANFORD HOWARD,  
Hallowell.